

ADAMS'S SCHOOL SEVEN-VEN.

ROBERT G. H. REED, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Resist with care the spirit of innovation upon the principles of your Government, however specious the pretenses.—Washington.

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POETRY.

THE PRISONER FOR DEBT.

By JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Look on him through his dungeon-grate,
Feeble and cold the morning light
Comes stealing round him dim and late
As if it loathed the sight.

Reclining on his low straw-bed,
His hand holds this drooping head—
His bloodless cheek is sad and hard,
Unshorn his grey, neglected beard;

And o'er his bony fingers flow

His long dishevel'd locks of snow.

No grateful fire before him glows—

And yet the winter's breath is chill;

And o'er his half-clad person goes

The treacherous curse of ill!

Silent—sane ever and anon,

A sound, full murmur and half groan,

Forces apart the painful grip

Of the old sufferer's bearded lip:

O, sad and crushing is the fate

Of old age chained and desolate!

Just God! why lies that old man there!

A murderer shuns his prison-bed;

Whose eye tells through the hoary hair,

Glean on innocence and red;

And the rude oath and heartless jeer

Fall over on his loathing ear.

And, or in weariness or sleep,

Nerve, flesh, and bone, thrill and creep,

Where'er that ruffian's tossing limb,

Crimson'd with murder, touches him!

What has the gray-haired prisoner done?

Has murder stain'd his hand with gore?

Not so; his crime's a fouler one:

God made the old man poor!

For this he share's a felon's cell,

The fittest earthly type of hell!

For this—the boon for which he pour'd

His young blood on the invader's sword;

And counted light the fearful cost;

His blood gained liberty is lost!

And thou for such a place of rest,

Old prisoner pour'd thy blood as rain,

On Concord's field, and Dunkirk's deep,

And Saratoga's plain!

Look forth, thou man of many scars,

Through the dim dungeon's iron bars!

It may be joy in sooth, to see

Yon monument upreared to thee—

Piled granite and a prison cell!

The land repays thy service well!

Go, ring the bells and fire the guns,

And fling the starry banner out;

Shout "Freedom!" till thy lipping ones

Give back their cradle shout.

Let boasted eloquence declaim

Of honor, liberty and fame;

Still let the poet's strain be heard,

With "glory" for each second word,

And every thing with breath agree

To praise our glorious liberty."

And when the patriot cannon jars

That prison's cold and gloomy wall,

And through its grates the stripes and stars

Rise on the wind and fall.

Think ye that prisoner's aged out,

Rejoices in the general cheer?

Think ye his dim and failing eye

Is kindled at your pageantry?

Sorrowing of soul, and shamed of limb,

What is your carnival to him?

Down with the law that binds him thus!

Unworthy freemen, let it find

No refuge from the withering curse

Of God and human kind!

Open the prisoner's living tomb,

And usher from its brooding gloom

The victims of your savage code;

To the free sun and air of God!

No longer deep as crime to brand

The chastening of the Almighty's hand!

*Bunker Hill Monument.

SPEAK NOT TO HIM A BITTER WORD

Wouldst thou a wanderer reclaim

A wild and restless spirit tame,

Check the warm flow of youthful blood,

And lead a lost one back to God?

Pause, if thy spirit's wrath be stirred

Speak not to him a bitter word—

Speak not—that bitter word may be,

The stamp that seals his destiny.

If widely he has gone astray,

And dark excess hath marked his way!

'Tis pitiful—but yet beware,

Reform must come with kindly care;

Forbid thy parting lips to move,

Save in the tones of gentle love;

Though kindly thou the young heart entice,

Speak not to him a bitter word.

The lowering frown he will not bear,

The venom'd chidings will not hear;

The ardent spirit will not brook;

The stinging tooth of sharp rebuke;

Thou wouldest not prodd the restive steed,

To calm his fire or check his speed;

Then let not angry toads be heard—

Speak not to him a bitter word.

Go kindly to him—make him feel,

Your heart yearns deeply for his weal;

Tell him the dangers thick that lay

Around his twidly devious way!

So shall thou win him—call him back

From pleasure's smooth seductive track,

And warning them hast mildly given,

May guide the wonderer up to heaven.

LINES WRITTEN IN A BIBLE.

A gift from thy mother, my own fair boy,

'Tis the true source of happiness, peace and

joy;

May its beautiful precepts thy foot-steps

guide,

And keep thee through life on Virtue's side,

This book, in memory of a brother's tears,

May it speak to thy heart—evermore.

And when she rests beneath the lowly bough,

May it teach thee to place thy trust in God,

May time be kind, be blessed—

And, oh, may the giver be never forgot!

This is the state of man; to-day he puts forth

The tender leaves of hope, to-morrow bears

the thorn'd fruit of pain.

And bears the boughs of death upon thy bough,

The third day cometh the wormy worm,

And—nay, it riot.

In memory, salutes to thy eyes thy son,

John G. Whittier, the author of this paper.

1757.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AUTUMN.

The return of Autumn is fitted to inspire serious andearable reflection. Gay Summer has glided away like a shadow over the plain. We seem now to have obtained a small respite from its fervid heats, as well as a solemn view of the declining year. Nature is eloquent, various, beautiful, sublime. Who has not heard her voice? A poet of high rank speaks of the power of philosophy melancthon, as claiming to exert influence with this opening season.

Some years since, in the most rugged part of New Hampshire, along the rocky cliffs and rude bold mountains, I was

travelling on horse-back, and came suddenly upon a plain valley, where the

brave scion had planted himself in a moss-covered cottage, in the very bosom of a few acres of land, which seemed capable of cultivation. Every thing about the residence bespoke industry and care.

Being fatigued I stopped to ask refreshment for my horse; and then

whilst I sat upon his shoulder about

the chimney-top, I observed a woman

in the doorway, who was knitting a shawl.

She was a slender, pale, thin woman, with a countenance

of great beauty, and a frank, genial smile.

She said, "I am a widow, and have

been married to a man who was a

poor, hard-working man, and

had a large family to support."

"I have no home, and have

nowhere to go, but to the city,

where I have no friends, and

no money to live on, and

no work to do, and no place to go."

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

John Q. Adams in the West.

Early on the evening of the 7th inst. Ex-President Adams arrived at Erie on his way to Cincinnati to lay the Corner Stone of the Astronomical Society, and was received with a salute of artillery. A great crowd of people was assembled, and the reverend man was escorted by a torch-light procession to the Reed House, where he was welcomed by the Hon. Thomas H. Sill. Mr. Adams' reply was brief but touching, and at no time did the multitude thronged around to exchange salutations with him. The ladies too, were present in considerable numbers, and after paying their respects to him, Mr. Adams returned to the boat, which left the wharf amid the cheers of the multitude and volleys of musketry.

MR. ADAMS AT CINCINNATI.

On the 8th inst. Mr. Adams made his entrance into Cincinnati, and preparations had been made to give to the ceremonies all that could make them worthy the character of the great and good man and the size and fame of the Queen City of the West. The reception along his route had been, in every respect, worthy his fame, worthy the judgement and approbation of a whole people. In Cincinnati, all was done that could be done.

We copy from the Atlas the following statement:

On Thursday agreeably to the appointment, Mr. Adams laid the corner-stone of the Cincinnati Observatory. The weather was very inclement, but, notwithstanding this, a large procession, consisting of military companies and the Astronomical and other Societies, proceeded in Mount Adams to witness the performance of the ceremony. The address intended to be delivered on the occasion by Mr. Adams was deferred to the next day. In discharging the duty which was assigned to him on the spot, however, he addressed some remarks to the surrounding crowd on the vices of civilization which made it a common practice to mark the erection of public edifices by the observance of solemnities at the laying of their corner-stones. These remarks he concluded as follows:

Fellow citizens, the Astronomical Society of the city of Cincinnati have determined to wipe away the reproach, from the fair fame of our beloved country, cast upon this spot, they have determined shall arise an edifice devoted to the welfare and advancement of the science of astronomy—devoted to the faithful and persevering search into the laws of the physical creation. For the execution of this purpose they have, done me the honor to invite me, from a distance of a thousand miles, to come and share with them in the office of laying the corner stone of that edifice. And for the performance of that service we are now assembled on the part of Great Britain to negotiate a treaty of peace, proposed on the basis of limits, to make the Ohio the northern boundary of the United States. Under the representations of the Count de Vergennes, the French Minister, by whose judgement the American Commissioners, in their instructions, were to be guided, Dr. Franklin acceded to the suggestion. John Adams, however, seconded by Mr. Jay, resisted the proposition, principally on the ground, that the Territory North of the River had been conquered by Gen. Clark in 1778—and was at the time in the occupation of the United States. This, at the time, broke up the conference. Dr. Franklin suggested, whether it would not be better to yield that point than fail in making a treaty so desirable in other respects for America. Mr. Adams who found himself supported by Mr. Jay, was inflexible. Oswald,襄erated, through a third person sent by him for the purpose of sounding Mr. Adams, that Mr. Adams had declared his determination to write home, urging on his government to carry on the war so long as they could maintain a single soldier in the field, in preference to accepting such a boundary; and being under peremptory orders to conclude a treaty at all hazards; and on the best terms possible, Oswald then proposed the line as it now stands.

The Mayor concluded by tendering to Mr. Adams, in behalf of all the citizens, aged and young, a hearty thrice-fold welcome.

To this address, it may well be imagined, Mr. Adams responded in appropriate and fitting terms. He referred to the circumstances that had induced his visit to the West, which was a witness when he commenced his public career, and to his long-cherished desire to behold this new world, which he had concluded he would only see from a distance, until the invitation extended to him to assist in laying the corner-stone of an Observatory, to be devoted to the purposes of human improvement, removed from his mind all the difficulties and objections that had previously stood in his way. This invitation he could not refuse, and hence his visit. Mr. A. also briefly referred to the prominent events in the early history of Ohio, and concluded as follows, responding, in affecting terms, to the just compliment which the Mayor had paid to the public services of his father:

Allusion has been made, fellow citizens, not only to the services, which, with good intentions, it has been my fortune to bestow on you, as a portion of the country, but also to those which have been rendered to the same country by my Father. In the act of the Legislature of the Territory north-west of the river Ohio, they formerly and solemnly acknowledged the services which he had rendered to this Union and to them, by refusing the proposition of the British Commissioner for the negotiation of peace which would have bounded the territory of the United States upon the Ohio. Fellow citizens, say testimony of regard rendered by myself touches my heart in a manner which never can be forgotten. But to that which refers to the services just received, previous invitation to visit other places, but it will be seen by the report of my father, and nothing which regards myself, in the comparison of the first living report of a general cause to that York.

in the balance. I know it is true; from the lips of my father I heard it more than once, that the greatest enjoyment of his life was the acknowledgment by Ohio of his services, he had rendered on that occasion. With regard to my services, I trust, set low, citizens, that they are not yet entirely concluded. I still entertain a hope from the discussion which my fellow-citizens of the Congressional district to which I belong have shown to place me in their estimation upon the watchtower of the Constitution, that it may yet be in my power to render some slight service to them and to you. But, whatever that may be—whether or not my services may hereafter be of any importance to them or you—the remembrance of your kindness to me this day will remain with me till the last drop of blood shall cease to circulate in my heart. And with this I trust you will permit me to add my prayer to Almighty God for his blessing upon you and your posterity so long as time shall last.

This was closed—the public ceremony of the reception, which were warmly and enthusiastically cheered by the people. The succeeding day was the time appointed for laying the corner-stone of the Observatory:

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Mr. Webster at Andover.

A very large meeting of the Whigs of Massachusetts was held at Andover on the 9th inst. at which Mr. Webster was present, and it was with deep regret he found himself compelled to decline them. He wished all persons to understand that his views upon the present political aspect of the country. The meeting was very unattractive—it might be—in that

respect, he made no discrimination between this and other places. He had travelled a thousand miles to perform a duty, and he had not turned from his route to visit any place.

This very day he had received a com-

mand intimation from the city of St. Louis,

which he was unable to accept. He had

also received a warm and cordial invita-

tion from his friend Mr. Clay, who had

invited him to his house. He did not

feel it right to enter Kentucky without

visiting Mr. Clay, which was impossibil-

ite. He had also received an invitation

from the city of Frankfort, through the

hands of distinguished officers, and it

was with regret he found himself unable

to except these friendly invitations from

the people of Kentucky; but, from the

beginning he was obliged to lay it down

as a principle, that he would make no

visits but confine himself to the duty

which he came to perform.

It was Mr. Adams' intention to go to Pitts-

burgh by the first favorable opportunity, on

his route to the seat of Government.

A Tariff and Plenty of Money.

These two go together. Without tar-

iff this country cannot retain a large

amount of either gold or silver. The

reason is plain enough. Were there no

tariff we would buy more from England

than she would buy from us, and we

would have to balance the account in

specie; for instance—

In 1830 we imported goods from

abroad to the amount of \$18,000,000

In 1842 only to the am't of \$36,000,000

Differences \$82,000,000

The result is, we keep our gold and

silver at home now instead of sending it

to England.

But this is not all. England is obliged

to purchase sixty or eighty millions of

dollars worth of our produce, every

year. Formerly, she paid them with

broadcloths, calicoes, &c. Now, how

ever, we make these articles a very

considerable extent ourselves. The re-

sult is, she is obliged to send us thirty

or forty millions of dollars in specie ev-

ery year. Of this amount over seven

millions were received in Boston alone,

between Jan. 1st and Sept. 30th, of the

present year. This fact we learn from

the official records. How can our

men oppose a tariff?—Rochester

Democratic.

Henry Clay.—The Raleigh Register

says: One thing especially recommends

Henry Clay to the suffrages of the great

body of yeomanry of the United States.

He is one of them. Born in humble ob-

scenity, he owes not his elevation to wealth

or to the favor of his parents, or splendid family connec-

tions. Whatever he is, he is indeed

for, to that original greatness of mind, the

gift of his Creator; to that principle of

unwearied, patient and persevering in-

dustry which, no obstacle, however great,

could turn back from its purpose, and to

the discriminating judgment of his fel-

low citizens who best knew him, and

who well appreciated those talents and

that patriotism, on which a nation may

easily rely.

The New York American gives the fol-

lowing capital incident, which it says is en-

titled to the merit of truth as well as ex-

citence :

A discussion arose in one of the Hart-

ton Railroad cars between two men,

one a whig, the other a loco. As in the

merit and prospects of the different can-

didates for the Presidency. After some

considerable talk the loco observed, that

all events we have one advantage over

you whigs—we have half-a-dozen can-

didates from whom to choose, while you

are pledged to one man." Admitted,

replied the whig, "we go for Harry of

the West at our first and only choice."

"How absurd," replied his antagonist.

Suppose Clay dies what will you do

then?" "Do?" answered the whig.

"By Jove I'll vote for his Executor!"

Bank of Pennsylvania.—Its source

gratification to all that the old Bank of

Pennsylvania has resumed the regular

banking business, and is beginning again

to fill the place for which such an institu-

tion is desired. The temporary suspen-

sion has been used for the benefit of the

stockholders, without injury to the pub-

lic. The bank is now ready to discount

paper and resume her business opera-

tions in an active state.—U. S. Gaz.

On the following day, the address was de-

livered before the Astronomical Society and

a vast concourse of people. At its close

the Society met for transaction of business, when

several resolutions complimentary to Mr. Ad-

ams were offered and adopted. Among

them was one by Mr. Foote, who, upon mo-

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Another Whig Victory!



ADAMS SENTINEL.

GUTTYSBURG, Pa., Nov. 20, 1843.

Mr. Adams' triumph—We presume will not regret the space in our columns, which we have given to the interesting account of the reception of this great and good man during his visit to the West. It was a glorious reception, every way worthy of the honored guest—a tribute to high worth, not less merited than it was tardy in acknowledgment.

John D. Bemo, the converted Seminole Indian, who our readers will recollect lectured in this place last summer, has reached his tribe, at Little Rock, Arkansas.

He is engaged in preaching, and disseminating the doctrines of Christianity among his people.

Mr. M'Kenna.—The Washington (Pa.)

Reporter, published near the residence of Mr. M'Kenna, intimates that this gentleman will not suffer his name to be used as a candidate for the office of Governor. Mr. M'

Kenna has been favorably spoken of in connection with this office, and we should much regret if this prove to be his determination. We want a strong man for the next campaign—one that will draw out the full strength of the party, & who, when elected, will administer the Government with energy and ability. Mr. M'Kenna, we believe, possesses the qualities necessary to this important degree.

Mr. Webster.

Mr. Webster addressed the Whigs of Massachusetts at Andover, on the 9th inst., upon the general policy of the country and his own political position. An abstract of his speech will be found in the preceding column, its great length precluding its entire publication. It will be seen that he declares his views upon all the important measures

of the day to be unchanged, and proclaims himself still a Whig, a Faneuil Hall Whig.

He advocates a reasonable protective tariff; a distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands; and is favorable to the establishment of a United States Bank. He announced his intention to support the Whig Candidates at their approaching State Election, and disclaimed any design of reflecting upon the retiring members of the Whig Cabinet.

We rejoice that Mr. Webster has thus declared himself. It will go far to relieve the painful anxiety of his friends as to his future political course, and to reconcile his partial estrangement from the great Whig party. Still there was one feature in his address, with which we were forcibly struck while reading it—it's almost total lack of that fire and spirit so characteristic of his Faneuil Hall efforts—of those burning and soul-stirring appeals with which the Capitol was so often made to echo; and under which his old friends were wont to march to victory. We had wished that while he declared himself a Massachusetts Whig, he had also declared himself a National Whig—a National Convention Whig. Perhaps, however, he has done as much as, under the circumstances, could be expected. He is a "Faneuil Hall" Whig; and if so, that will suffice.

New York.

The Whigs in this State seem to have permitted the late election to go by default, not deeming the occasion of sufficient importance to call out their strength, and preferring to reserve it for the great trial next fall.

Beyond New York City and a few adjacent counties, but little exertion was made to bring out their voters. Notwithstanding, the majorities in the Whig counties have generally been increased, and those in the locofoco counties reduced. The State, of course, remains in the hands of the opposition, though by a reduced majority on the popular vote. The Assembly will stand 91 to 87 Whigs, and the Senate 36 to 6. It is said that not more than three-fourths of the Whigs went to the polls—the whole vote being very small, near 100,000 less than in 1840. The Abolitionists polled near 20,000 votes in the State, and the "Native Americans" 8,265 in the city.

One benefit at least will result from this loco triumph—it secures the nomination of Mr. Van Buren, and consequently a more easy victory to the friends of gallant Harriet" next fall.

Michigan.—The returns from this State indicate that the locos have carried the State by a decided majority. The vote was very small—no interest having been manifested in the election.

Texas.—It is rumored that the Government at Washington has received information going to sustain the serious charges alleged against President Houston.

Thanksgiving.—Gov. Bouck, of New York, has appointed the 14th of December as a day of "praise and thanksgiving for innumerable and unmerited blessings enjoyed during the past year." In New Jersey and Vermont the 7th of December is to be observed for the same purpose.

A number of firemen riots occurred in Philadelphia, last week, during the visit of a Fire Company to that city from Baltimore. The Mayor and Sheriff were obliged to call out a strong police.

The rumors of a dissension in the Cabinet have been contradicted in the daily papers.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

PAST AND PRESENT.—Ever since the close of the last Congress, John Quincy Adams has been the object of popular interest in some part of the Union. His going forth has been heralded with astonishing minuteness, and almost royal flourish of trumpets; and his progress has been marked by every demonstration of popular favor that a favorite can experience in this country. That the great merits of Mr. Adams, his unflinching attachment to what he thinks right, his lofty conception and faithful discharge of the duties of elevated station, deserve all this, and all that is yet to await him, no reasonable man can doubt. He is a good man, and a great man.

But that such a seed-time, and such a

village, should have yielded so late a harvest in this excitable century, is indeed a matter of astonishment: We can remember when John Quincy Adams was the demi-idol of the Federal party; but that was when the party had no national power, and was too proud to make a display for a private citizen. He laid the corner-stone of a market-house nearly thirty-five or thirty-six years ago in Boston, and a small company came to listen

to his discourse—the discourse of a man of experience, in vigor of mental and physical power, and the freshness of their exercise. Now he goes to Cincinnati, to lay the corner stone of an Observatory, and his progress is one scene of public triumph, and his reception and entertainment at the Queen City of the West, will be that of a popular idol, while his special service there will be attended and applauded by thousands of thousands, who will find the sacrifice and the offering to derive their heavenly and sanctity, not from the altar, but the priest—nay, not to speak profanely, they will mistake the priest for the Deity, and like the crowd at Lystra, will prepare to offer sacrifice where only attention was expected.

We saw at Buffalo, last summer, a part of these proceedings. The hearty, spontaneous solicitations of the people of all ages and classes, seemed to astonish the venerable sage. For seventy years he has been trying to deserve the approbation of his own conscience, and found that so little likely to be in harmony with

the outcry of the multitude, that he had taken but little heed of the slowly growing, the long-matured harvest, that he was to be called to gather. It had ripened without his observation, and he looked confounded, and almost pained, as field after field was brought into his crowded garner.

To one not intimately acquainted with the private (we do not mean domestic) history of Mr. Adams, and who has not comprehended the mystery of popular favor, the coldness with which Mr. Adams had been received by the public, will be more astonishing than the lately exhibited warmth of his reception by the public. We will not now allude to the causes: it is sufficient to say that Mr. Adams, through a long life of virtuous devotion to the cause of his country, has not been cheered by popular favor worthy of him. We think he was never elected by the people to any office, until the district in which he resides chose him as an exponent of what is now an effete principle; & year after year did

the U. S. Senator, the Professor, the Minister Plenipotentiary, the Envoy Extraordinary, the National Commissioner, the Secretary of State, the President of the United States, pass along unnoticed by the people, or sometimes derided, until at length the new causes operate, and songs and salutations meet him in his outgoing. His advent is by unimpassioned arches, and his audience chamber is the house of public worship.

Youth presses forward in homage of the statesman, and gray hairs are bare in reverence of his worth.

Beautiful to the world, and joyous to the venerable man, must be this evening of glory. Youth and manhood could easily, not only their prescribed labors, but also the impeachment of motives. But when the active powers of mind begin to show that they have done and suffered their best, it is most grateful to find all is appreciated, all rewarded, with more than had been deemed an equivalent.

The New York Evening Post, the acknowledged leader of the Van Buren forces in the north, as well as other ultra free trade presses, have declared that

"Opposition now and henceforth to the Taft, its principles and purposes, is a duty which will find no division in the ranks of the Democracy."

While the Richmond Enquirer, the mouth-piece and dictator of Southern hostility, affirms

"We shall never rest satisfied until this bill of abominations (the Taft) is expunged from the statute book, or completely changed in its enactments, and we shall count upon Messrs. Buchanan, Wright and Co. to co-operate in this, or take the consequences upon their own shoulders. Repeal! repeal! is now the word."

The St. Louis Whigs.—The Whigs of St. Louis have got to work for the purpose of carrying Missouri for Clay. One Whig has subscribed for a thousand copies of the Life of Henry Clay by J. J. Parsons, for distribution. The Clay Club there propose to purchase some 20,000,

so that every farmer in the State may have an opportunity to know the glorious history of Harry of the West.

Diseased Potatoes.—A singular disease has attacked the potatoes at Utica, and destroyed thousands of bushels. The farmers, finding them turning black, commenced feeding their hogs on them, and it resulted not only in the loss of the potatoes but also of the hogs; one man losing his whole stock, fifteen in number, and another four out of six, which ate of the affected food. The potato crop in some sections of Maryland has also failed, having rotted in the hills.

We have heard of no loss of stock by feeding them.

Appalling Night.—In the late gale at the Falmouth Islands, a brig, supposed to be the Virginia, of Boston, with sixty passengers on board, was seen to sink off the Island. All hands perished; the catastrophe being in full view of the shore, but the spectators being unable to extend to them any assistance.

More Siamese Twin Monsters.—Two children have been born in Lexington, Indiana, with a great bane uniting the whole length.

Extensive Wilderness.—It is known to but very few citizens that there is in the north-eastern portion of the State of New York, an almost unexplored wilderness embracing a territory much larger than the entire State of Massachusetts, and capable of thickly settling of containing more than a million inhabitants. There are in this wilderness about two hundred lakes of two miles and upwards each in diameter; and some of them fifteen, eighteen & even twenty miles long.

On the 12th inst. Mrs. Catharine Riddle, of Pierwick township, in the 77th year of her age, died, at the above place, a Warehouse, for the sale of Printing Materials, of every description, including Bruce & Co.'s superior printing types, at reduced prices: Wells and Webb's Premium wood types, Cases, Etcetera, &c Double and Single Cylinder Power Presses, Adams' unrivaled Patent Power Presses, the Washington, Smith, Madison, American and Philadelphia Hand Presses, Ramage's Foolecup and other Presses, Drout's Yankee Card & Biller Presses, Riddle's Job Printing Engines, Orcutt's Head and Tail Presses, Austin's Self-Inking Alphabets, Hand and Standing Presses, together with a variety of Printing Machinery, Lithographic and Copying Presses, by Messrs. Hove, Worrell, Taylor, Ramage, Adams, Austin, Orcutt, Riddle, and others, all of which will be sold at manufacture's low prices.

Relieved from pain and worldly strife. Woop not for her that's gone before, Where she will sigh and weep no more. But sweetly tunes her harp of gold, Reduming love to her unfold.

Farewell, let this judgment tell, Jesus has done all things well. Improve the scourge that is sent, Time to you is only lent.

Mother, cease those flowing tears, Linger out a few more years. And if faithful you will be, Her you love, you soon shall see.

Second-hand Materials.—Printers and others will find at this establishment the largest assortment of second-hand materials ever offered to the trade, which will enable country printers and offices to replenish their offices at a very small expense.

Printing materials of all kinds, new and second hand, sold on commission.

T. P. Adams, having had nearly 20 years experience as a practical printer in the finer branches of the art, feels warranted in saying that every article recommended by him shall have no superior in point of quality, and that persons relying upon his judgment in selecting them, shall receive the most entire satisfaction.

Letters addressed to him (post paid) desiring information of any kind relating to the art, will receive prompt and gratious answer.

REDUCED PRICES OF TYPE.

English \$0.32 Brevier \$0.49

Pica 32 Minion 54

Small Pica 34 Nonpareil 66

Long Primer 36 Agate 66

Burgeois 40 Pearl 1-20

The subscriber is now engaged in

and will shortly republish his Testimony

on Primer's Testimony, giving additional

and minute direction for conducting a

try department in an office, at the low

price of \$1 per copy, being one-half the

price of the former edition.

Nov. 20.

STRAY SHEEP.

Came to the farm of the Subscriber,

residing in Franklin township, Ad-

ams county, about the 1st of September

last.

Indian Rubber.—At the factory on

Mill River, near Springfield, Mass.

they manufacture out of this article Mail

bags for the Post Office Department, Ham-

mocks, and Buckets, for the National

ships, and cartridge cases for Naval use.

One of these hammocks will contain a

sailor's clothes, and in case of shipwreck,

will serve as his life preserver in water.

The cartridge cases, when filled with

powder, are air tight, and preserve the

contents from accidental fire or sparks,

and from water or dampness. Great

quantities of all these articles are ma-

king for the Government.—N. Y. Jour-

of Commerce.

The editor of the Baltimore Farmer and

Gardner says, the best remedy he ever tried

in his family for a cough or cold, is a decoction of the leaves of the pine tree,

sweetened with loaf sugar, to be freely

drank warm when going to bed at night,

and cold through the day.

PARIS, Oct. 13.

Gov. Boyer, the ex President of Hay-

dun, with his mother, nephew, and chil-

dren, are at the Hotel Victoria. His

wife died on the passage here, and he

has secluded himself since his

arrival, although the most marked and

halting attentions have been paid him,

by those of the ministers who are in

Paris. All of them have called on him

in person, and one of the objects in the

mission now fitting out to Hayti, is to

endeavor to procure him a pension. As

he is almost jet black, this seems strange

to an American boy color makes no dif-

ference here. The first French dramatist,

Dumas, is a full-blooded mulatto, yet he

is received at Court, and wears some

half dozen decorations—and at the law

and medical lectures the shades are as

varied as at a meeting of the Marlow-

borough Chapel, much to the dissatisfaction

of the students from our Southern States.

Boston Atlas.

The American Sunday School Union have

appropriated three thousand dollars of the

Society's collections for the next six

months, to the supply of destitute Sunday

Schools in the Mississippi Valley, with li-

